

The Contract Lover

Chapter 176

When he arrived at the hotel, Noila Mo went straight to the front desk.

"Thank you for opening a room for me." Noila Mo took out his ID card and placed it on the marble counter.

The hotel waiter glanced at her with a weird tone: "Miss, do you live alone?"

Why do you ask about this? Noila Mo was a little strange: "What's wrong, is there no room?"

The waiter hesitated, but still smiled and said, "Now there is only one love suite for lovers, do you live in it?"

Love suite for couples? Noila Mo didn't understand what it meant. She was tired and tired, so she just wanted to take a shower and lie down: "No problem, that's it."

The waiter eagerly opened the room for her, and then handed her the key card: "I wish you a nice evening."

Going upstairs and opening the door, Noila Mo suddenly became petrified, and finally understood why it was called a love suite for lovers.

There is a kingsize water bed in the middle of the room, the bathroom door is completely transparent, there are explicit posters on the wall, and the cabinet by the wall is full of various sex toys, even condoms have more than a dozen patterns.

In the bathroom, there is a fully automatic bathtub with waves, enough to lie down for two people. Noila Mo didn't want to take a bath, just took a shower and was ready to sleep.

I opened the closet to get a nightgown, but none of them could be worn to sleep. All kinds of sexy pajamas.

Noila Mo picked up one of the most fabrics. He thought it was conservative enough, but when he saw the previous design, he almost didn't laugh out loud.

The designer of this pajama is really a cosmic wizard. It grows to the ankle and covers the arms and neck. It has two round holes on the chest. The middle of the lower legs is full of lace and transparent.

Noila Mo understands that the designer pursues sexiness, but this looks too ridiculous, right?

After turning for a long time, there is still a normal suspender skirt. Although the back is all tied and crossed, the front is hidden.

Just as I was about to go to bed, the door was knocked suddenly, and a man's voice kept yelling: "Baby, I was wrong! You open the door and I really love you! Baby, I will never steal food again. Yes, you open the door!"

what happened? Did you go to the wrong door? Noila Mo wrapped herself in a bath towel and walked to Maoyan to look outside.

A handsome man's face came into view, the man at the door seemed to be half drunk, and kept yelling "Baby, open the door, don't be angry! I know you're angry, I'm wrong, baby, let's May I come in?"

Obviously he admitted the wrong person! Noila Mo thought for a while, and directly dialed the phone in the hotel lobby: "I am a guest in room 3207. There

is a drunk at my door who went to the wrong room. Please send someone over and take him away.”

The yelling at the door continued, and soon, the guests in other rooms opened the doors and looked out. Noila Mo looked behind the cat’s eyes, embarrassed.

Fortunately, the security came quickly, and the man was dragged away by the security, and Noila Mo was relieved.

Just after taking off the bathrobe, there was another violent knock on the door.

Noila Mo is really on fire this time, do you want to sleep? Putting the bathrobe on her body, Noila Mo walked over and slammed the door open: “What do you want to...”

Halfway through the conversation, the voice was frozen in mid-air.

Outside the door, Allen Chu stood impressively.

His hair is messy, his face is blue, and his eyes are so dark that he kills.

“Why are you here?” Noila Mo just had time to ask this sentence, and Allen Chu had already pushed him into the room, and the heavy wooden door banged loudly behind him!

Allen Chu scanned the furnishings in the room, and then looked at Noila Mo’s bathrobe that was slightly opened in a panic, exposing a large swath of spring light.

“If you didn’t answer my call, it turned out to be fooling around with a man!” Allen Chu was so angry that the veins on his forehead were exposed.

When he got out of the elevator just now, he saw a man begging and crying at the door of this room, screaming every baby.

It turned out that his name was Noila Mo!

“Don’t talk nonsense! I don’t even know that person!” Noila Mo yelled with anger. He was duplicity and obsessed with sex, and now he poured dirty water on her.

Allen Chu’s eyes narrowed suddenly, and he walked towards Noila Mo step by step.

Damn woman, don’t answer his phone! Even dare to shut down! How dare to fool around with other men! If it weren’t for a mysterious call telling him that Noila Mo and a man had opened a room in this hotel, he might still be calling her, secretly worrying if something happened to her!

Now, he saw the man begging her to open the door with his own eyes. She dared to lie that she had gone to the wrong room!

With so many rooms in the hotel, she just went to the wrong room?

She really thought she was a three-year-old child, so she was so cheating?

There was blood red in Allen Chu’s eyes, and he walked to Noila Mo’s side and tore her bathrobe fiercely. When she saw the pajamas on her body, Allen Chu’s anger broke out uncontrollably!

“You said you weren’t fooling around with people! It’s not a fool, why don’t you come to stay in a hotel if you have a family! Not a fool, why live in such a sex suite! Not a fool, why wear such revealing pajamas! Noila Mo, you Liar woman! Do you have any heart!”

Allen Chu’s roar sounded particularly terrifying in the quiet room. Noila Mo was aroused by him and stabbed all over his body: “What qualifications do

you have to question me? What if I slept with other men? You control it. Are you right? You and Xiang Hanwei, don't you do the same every day! You can do it with other women, why can't I do it with other men!"

"Noila Mo, you are looking for death!" Allen Chu squeezed her wrist fiercely, dragged her into his arms, and tore the strap of her pajamas forcefully.

"What are you capable of besides raping women?" Noila Mo's tears burst out of her eyes. In her dim teary eyes, she saw Allen Chu ripped off his shirt in anger, and his iron-green face was so handsome and evil.

Chapter 177

Allen Chu was going crazy with jealousy! He is going to punish this watery woman severely!

Noila Mo looked at Allen Chu's behavior coldly, and a sarcasm smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

How funny, she would actually believe this man, thinking that he really had her in his heart, thinking that he was really willing to abandon Xiang Hanwei, who has a solid background, and marry herself.

Allen Chu was so angry that he gritted his teeth and opened his teeth. In a blink of an eye, he saw the ironic smile on Noila Mo's face. His anger was even more uncontrollable. He twisted her chin and looked straight into her eyes with sharp eyes: "Noila Mo, Are you laughing at me?"

"Yes." Noila Mo answered so simply, the disdain in his eyes was so clear.

Allen Chu's heart suddenly became cold.

Until this moment, he had to admit that he had never understood Noila Mo.

Her stubbornness, her playfulness, her occasional childishness, her independence and reason are all just ice floes on the water. He didn't even know what else he knew about the dark bottom of the lake.

She probably never loved him.

This relationship, constant chasing, constant temptation, constant entanglement and fall, to this day, he finally feels a little tired.

The temperature of the air conditioner was not low, but Allen Chu felt that the cold was a little bit cold into the bones, and the air was as cold as winter.

Silently stood up from Noila Mo, put on his clothes and buttoned them in silence.

Allen Chu's voice was thin and cold: "Noila Mo, from today, you don't have to lie to me, hide from me, fear me, and ridicule me. Our relationship ends here. Who do you like and hate? Whoever has nothing to do with me."

In the dimly lit room, his voice seemed to be a sigh, and circles of messy water waves were flooded by lights.

The tall body, even the pace of leaving is so calm.

Noila Mo sat up on the bed, pulled over the bathrobes scattered around the bed, and wrapped herself tightly, as if a baby was wrapped in a swaddle, her face was pressed against the slightly rough suede of the bathrobe, her eyes stunned. Tears came.

Allen Chu is finally willing to end, isn't this what she has been looking forward to? From then on, she was no longer a shameful third party, and she no longer had to be guilty in front of Xiang Hanwei, and she could walk in the sun openly. Isn't this the life she likes?

But why, my heart hurts so much...

Chapter 178

Life seemed to be calm again, calm...almost like a cloud of stagnant water.

After Gu Jinxin knew that Noila Mo and Allen Chu had been completely broken off, he cheered and cheered: "Noila! Great, you two have too hard tempers. Being together means hurting each other or separating. Or I will arrange you to meet Xie Shaohang tomorrow. ?"

Noila Mo curled up on the sofa with a sad expression, staring blankly at Lu Luo on the window sill: "No. I have lost interest in men now."

Gu Jinxin exaggerated: "No? Are you going to change the rhythm of Les? I tell you, don't fall in love with me! Otherwise you will only get endless pain! I love men!"

Noila Mo was amused by her and gave her a white look: "Don't worry, I won't be impulsive when you stand in front of me."

"Wow wow wow! Noila, you are so erotic! My mind is full of nasty things! Tsk tsk, Allen Chu must have taken you to the ground!" Gu Jinxin looked frightened.

Allen Chu. Noila Mo's eyes dimmed for a while, and she quickly changed the subject: "You are going to have a wedding next week. Is everything ready?"

Gu Jinxin nodded: "Everything is ready. The only worry is that the best man and bridesmaid will escape."

Gu Jinxin has four bridesmaids, Noila Mo and Xiang Hanwei are among them.

Allen Chu is one of Pei Jun's best men.

Noila Mo grabbed the bunny ears on the sofa cushions, lowered his head and said nothing.

Gu Jinxin was anxious: "Hey! You won't really let me dove, are you? You and Allen Chu are really like you, the same bad temper, the same love to let go of doves!"

"Allen Chu isn't the best man?" Noila Mo asked in a sigh of relief.

"Yes. Yesterday I called Pei Jun to say that he is going on a business trip next week, and he won't even attend the wedding. Humph, what kind of friend is this! I am ready to blow Pei Jun's pillow wind at the critical moment and let him talk to Chu. Allen broke off!" Gu Jinxin was indignant.

"Then I won't let you dove, you don't need to find another bridesmaid." Noila Mo couldn't tell what it was like in her heart.

Want to see him? Don't you want to see him? She couldn't answer both of these questions.

Since the hotel quarrel, he really did what he said and never showed up in front of her again.

Countless times, her heart pounded when she heard the phone rang, and hurriedly picked up the phone to look at the screen, but the caller avatar displayed on the phone was not him every time...

He really disappeared, completely disappeared from her life.

After Gu Jinxin left, Noila Mo watched the TV alone for a while. When she turned off the TV, she didn't even remember what she watched. I was a little hungry. I cooked a bowl of noodles alone, and when I was sitting at the small table with the hot noodles, I suddenly remembered that it was the same night. Allen Chu sat opposite her, domineeringly put the noodles in his bowl. Stuffed her with an omelet: "Eat more! To be thin like this, it's a shame to take it out!"

The golden fried eggs exudes the same aroma in the air, but there is no one on the other side who desperately stuffs her with something to eat more and gain weight.

My heart was so blocked, I no longer have the desire to eat. Noila Mo picked up the bowl and was about to pour out the noodles. When she was on the sofa, her mobile phone rang.

It's already past 11 o'clock, and Jinxin now has a tire and goes to bed at 10 o'clock every night. Who will call her late at night?

Noila Mo's blood rushed to his forehead, and rushed to the sofa in three steps in two steps, but hesitated to look at the screen.

If it was another empty joy, such a lonely night, she really couldn't bear it alone.

The phone was still ringing persistently, and Noila Mo stretched out a trembling hand to pick up the phone, and he saw a name: Allen Chu.

His head is smiling at her, with a straight nose, thin lips, and his eyes that are always arrogant and domineering.

My heart was immediately filled with great joy, Noila Mo sucked in his nose, pressed the soreness of the nasal cavity, and whispered: "Hello?"

"Aunt Mo, Sihan misses you so much! Why haven't you come to see Sihan for so long? Don't you like Sihan anymore..."

On the other end of the phone, Xiao Sihan's tender and tender voice was a little aggrieved.

Noila Mo was unexpected and pleasantly surprised, but Sihan didn't expect to call her!

Tears burst into my eyes: "Baby, good, auntie... Auntie is very busy recently, so I don't have time to see you. It's not that auntie doesn't like you anymore. Sihan is so good and cute. Auntie loves you so much!"

Noila Mo was stubborn. She never said such sweet words, but when she faced Sihan, she couldn't help but blurted it out without any discomfort.

"Aunt Mo, did you cry? What a coincidence, my dad also cried today." Little Master Sihan said generally.

Allen Chu cried? Noila Mo couldn't help asking: "Your father is crying? Why? Did you grab the candy from Sihan and lose?"

Sihan was amused by Noila Mo first, and then he denied it in shock, "No! My dad drank every day, and he was drunk yesterday, so he cried. By the way, Aunt Mo, help him wipe his face. At the time, my father called your name and was so angry with Auntie, he kept staring at me, it was terrible!"

Staring at Hanwei thinking of cold? Noila Mo felt distressed when she heard it, and quickly comforted the little man: "My dear, Aunt Xiang glared at you because she was in a bad mood. It didn't mean that she didn't like you. We are so cute, who wouldn't like it?"

Sihan nodded: "Aunt Mo, where do you live? I want to come and play with you."

The little guy is coming to find himself? A flower suddenly bloomed in Noila Mo's heart, and then he asked anxiously: "Then...Does your father know? Your father asked you to call me?"

"No! My father is drunk again, I miss you so much, so I took his cell phone to call you."

Just after Xiao Sihan finished speaking, Noila Mo was about to speak, when Xiang Hanwei's voice suddenly came from the other end of the phone: "Sihan,

who are you calling? Didn't you say not to play with your father's phone? Why? Not obedient?"

The voice is harsh and indifferent.

Noila Mo held the microphone tightly, and her hearts were all pulled together. Xiang Hanwei's rebuke to Sihan made her feel extremely uncomfortable. Is it necessary to be so strict with a five-year-old child?

"Aunt Xiang!" Noila Mo only heard this, and the phone was hung up mercilessly.

A quiet busy tone, like an invisible big hand, crumpled her heart so hard.

Chapter 179

A few days later, Noila Mo didn't even care about looking for a job. She voted for a few resumes and interviewed several companies, but she was not very satisfied.

Fortunately, when she resigned from Jiaying, the other party gave her a huge bonus, which was enough to support her for a while.

Noila Mo wondered sarcastically, if there was no Allen Chu behind her back, would Jiaying still give her so much resignation bonus?

She didn't want to get involved with Allen Chu, didn't want to be attached to him, but lived in his shadow all the time.

However, now, the shadow is really faded, she is not used to it...

Curled up on the sofa watching TV until late at night, Noila Mo didn't even know it was dark. When I was about to turn on the lights with my bare feet, I suddenly heard a rustling sound outside the door.

Noila Mo's heart jumped.

Could it be...Is he coming to see himself?

He stiffened by the door, I didn't know if I should jump up and open the door happily, or ignore it with my heart, and turned back to sleep.

After hesitating, a thin and long silver needle was inserted under the door. The needle was so long that it almost hit Noila Mo's toe.

Seeing the needle clearly through the light of the TV, Noila Mo was so shocked that her breathing was stagnant.

Not Allen Chu! The person outside is definitely not Allen Chu!

What does this silver needle mean? Who is at the door? What do they want to do? With huge horror and horror overwhelming, Noila Mo instinctively wanted to rush back to call the police.

About to turn around, a thin and fragrant white smoke came out of the needle, and it rose in the air.

Noilasheng suppressed the harsh scream in his throat, took a step back abruptly, tightly covered his mouth and nose, staring at the rising white smoke.

The eyes began to feel astringent, and the throat was a little sore. It was only then that Noila Mo suddenly realized that this was the legendary drug!

These people must want to stun her first and then steal or rape...

escape! Run away! Noila Mo covered her mouth and nose, and desperately gathered some faint consciousness, ran to the bedroom and slammed the door, locked the door tightly, and opened the window to its maximum to let the night wind in.

The trembling hand picked up the mobile phone placed on the bedside, thinking of dialing 110 in his mind, but his fingers awkwardly dialed Allen Chu's number.

"Hello?" On the other end of the call, his voice was low and vague, hoarse with a hangover.

Noila Mo only had time to say "Come on to my house...", her hands trembled so much that she could no longer hold the phone securely, the phone rolled on the bed, and she could still hear Allen Chu's voice saying gloomily over there: Is it over? Noila Mo, can you finally be lonely?..."

The last trace of clarity of consciousness completely disappeared, and an ironic wry smile appeared on Noila Mo's face in the last second before coma.

She was so stupid that she thought Allen Chu would come to rescue her...

Thank him for his unfeeling, thank him for his humiliation, that's good. She can finally let go of her heart.

When Noila Mo woke up, she found herself lying on a hospital bed.

Light blue ceilings, white curtains, neat rooms. Expensive medical equipment by the bed. This is the most advanced VIP intensive care unit in City C.

Why am I here? Noila Mo instinctively touched her limbs. Fortunately, they were all intact and could move her hands and feet. Except for the severe headache, her body had no other discomfort.

Moreover, there seems to be no sign of being sexually assaulted.

Noila Mo breathed a sigh of relief. Just about to ring the bell to ask someone to come over to find out who sent her to the hospital, a little nurse in a pink nurse uniform came in and took a thermometer to take her temperature.

"Miss nurse, may I ask, who brought me in? I was in a coma yesterday and can't remember anything."

It must be Jinxin. Maybe Jin Xin was telepathic with her and rushed home to rescue her.

The little nurse shook her head: "I don't know. I wasn't on duty last night. I'll help you ask."

After a while, the little nurse walked in with a smile: "Miss Mo, a gentleman sent you here yesterday. But we don't know what his name is."

A gentleman? Noila Mo's heart seemed to be hit by a boulder, and he hurriedly asked: "What kind of gentleman is it?"

The little nurse's eyes began to red hearts: "I didn't see it either. But I heard them say they are super handsome guys. They look like a combination of Wang Leehom and Lu Han, no, more handsome than their combination! By the way, Jingjing and the others secretly took photos of him, and I asked her to come over and show you!"

The little nurse happily went to get the photo. Noila Mo was still confused. It shouldn't be Allen Chu. He said so unrelentingly yesterday.

It wasn't Allen Chu, there was really no other handsome man around her.

The little nurse walked in with a mobile phone, and was very excited to show her the photo: "Hey, this is the gentleman, he is so handsome!"

On the phone, Allen Chu was wearing home pajamas, his hair was messy, his face was worried and anxious, and the corners of his mouth curled into a sharp arc. This was his usual expression when nervous.

Is he nervous about her?

Seeing his messy hair like a chicken coop, and the pajamas that didn't fit at home, Noila Mo wanted to laugh, but tears suddenly fell.

The little nurse didn't notice her strangeness, and she still cared about the handsome guy on the phone: "Oh! A beautiful man is a beautiful man! Wearing pajamas and pulling a pair of slippers are so handsome!"

Noila Mo only noticed that Allen Chu's feet were still wearing home slippers.

Obviously, he hurried out of the house without changing his clothes...

Allen Chu has always been fond of stinky beauty, and has to tidy up his hair after going out for a supper. Now he came to the hospital in his pajamas and slippers. People looked around and took pictures with surprised eyes...

Tears welled up again.

The little nurse finally noticed Noila Mo's strangeness, she was taken aback for a moment, and then smiled clearly: "I'm very touched, isn't it? My boyfriend is so nervous about you!"

Noila Mo bit her lip and shook her head gently: "No. He is not my boyfriend."

"Isn't your boyfriend?" The little nurse was a little surprised. After thinking about it, he was relieved: "No wonder he left immediately after hearing that you were okay. If it is a boyfriend, he should accompany the bed anyway, until you wake up. A few words of comfort!"

Originally warm heart, because the little nurse's words fell again...

Is she amorous again? He saved her only because of humanitarianism, and he realized that something was wrong with her, and he was in a human instinct to save her. It really has nothing to do with feelings...

Otherwise, why would you leave in a hurry. Don't want to wait for her to wake up, don't want to look at her more.

Chapter 180

In the room, the atmosphere froze. The little nurse winked and pointed to the remote control on the small cabinet at the table: "Miss Mo, the TV remote is here. If you feel bored, you can watch TV. If you have anything, you can ring the bell to call me."

Noila Mo was also worried about the situation at home, and hurriedly asked: "Miss Nurse, I don't feel any serious health problems, can I be discharged from the hospital now?"

The little nurse shook her head: "You are drugged and poisoned. You have to observe closely for 24 hours before you can leave the hospital."

Thinking that Noila Mo was worried about the high hospital fees, the young nurse added: "Don't worry, Miss Mo, the gentleman has already paid for all the hospitalization expenses."

Noila Mo bit her lip, she still owed Allen Chu another debt of favor.

After the little nurse left, Noila Mo lay down for a while, really bored, and turned on the TV to watch it casually.

As soon as she switched to local news, a few words caught her attention.

On the screen, a beautiful female anchor is reporting: "Last night, a resident in the Cui micro district of this city was stunned by drugs, with the intention of entering the room and committing crimes. The suspect used a modified syringe to inject misty drugs into the residents' homes. The suspect was also found with weapons such as daggers and silencer pistols. The circumstances of this case are bizarre and the police initially determined that it was a revenge

killing. The case is currently undergoing further trial. The victim was rescued in time by friends and is now out of safety..."

Next, it was a citizen interview. Noila Mo was watching with all his attention. An aunt, a nurse, came in carrying a thermos: "Room 202, lunch."

Seeing that Noila Mo was watching the news intently, the aunt curled her lips: "It's showing again. If the victim had a powerful boyfriend behind him, would the police catch this case so hard? So many unjust cases? The wrong case has not been tried. The suspect was caught so quickly in this drug addiction case. Isn't it because the big man behind made three calls to the chief of the police station and ordered a strict investigation?!"

Auntie just finished talking, looked at Noila Mo's bed, and suddenly realized something, she smiled and said, "I'm just talking nonsense, don't take it to your heart. This kind of revenge and murder should be done at all times. !"

Noila Mo smiled slightly, and the nurse nurse finally recognized that she was the subject of the news...

There must have been a lot of noise last night.

Say Allen Chu cares about her, right? He refused to stay in the hospital with her for a while. Say he doesn't care about her, right? He ordered the police station to investigate the case again overnight.

After thinking about it, Noila Mo couldn't figure out what the structure of Allen Chu's brain was and why his behavior was so schizophrenic.

After being discharged from the hospital, Noila Mo held back home for two days before mustering up the courage to dial Allen Chu's phone.

In any case, people saved her life, and it's impossible not to thank her.

Calling him is not about feelings, only about kindness.

Noila Mo tried to find an excuse, but her fingers trembling while holding the phone.

The phone was connected, but there was no voice on the other side.

"Hello?" Noila Mo waited for a while, and finally couldn't help but give a feed first.

Still no sound. Quiet as if death.

"Hello? Can... can you hear it?" Noila Mo began to lose strength. Allen Chu is playing tricks on her? Or is her phone broken?

"It's unlucky, it won't break again, right? I just bought it for more than 5,000! It will cost money again! I knew I had accepted the NInin!" Noila Mo whispered, picking up the alarm clock on hand, fiercely Knocked on the phone.

That's the case with the cell phone she broke before. Just tap on the built-in microphone to use it.